LIME KILNS

Another vital element of building was lime, and Midway had several kilns where lime was produced. 576

Early producers of lime selected suitable mounds or hills where they could dig a kiln into the hill. They then sealed off the kiln to create a virtual oven and burned the lime rock for several days to take away the impurities and form a sticky lime powder.

The first kiln probably was the Snake Den kiln, owned by William Van Wagoner Sr. He used a mound or hill that was about the same size and shape as the one at the Homestead. Mr. Van Wagoner produced lime that was tested as 98 per cent pure, and shipped it to all parts of the country.

In addition to its use as a building material, lime was also used as a whitening agent in sugar. Many sugar factories in Utah purchased lime produced in the Midway area.

Lime Canyon kiln was probably built next, but the rock was too hard and failed to burn properly, so the kiln failed. Another kiln was built west and south of the Fox Den, southeast of Midway. The rock here had no weight and so the lime would not sell, causing the failure of this kiln in a short time.

In 1905 another lime kiln was erected on the Huber farm by Fred Barben, but he failed to build his kiln far enough into the hill, so that the outside of the structure kept breaking away, allowing the heat to escape.

The second successful kiln was built on Memorial Hill and lasted many years. It was first owned by John Van Wagoner and his brother, William. Fred Haueter Sr. tended the fires.

Three days and nights of steady burning were required to finish a kiln of lime. White pine wood was used to keep the fires going. Some tried to use coal, but this proved unsatisfactory, since the heat from the coal stayed too close to the bed of coals and did not penetrate through the lime rock.

Mr. Haueter, who tended the fires, would stay awake during an entire burning job, sawing the cord wood as it was needed. The fires had to be kept at an even, steady heat to produce the proper sticking in the lime.

Fred O. Haueter, followed in his father's footsteps at the lime kiln, and later bought the business from the Van Wagoner brothers. Young Mr. Haueter continued to use his father's method of burning, and sawed the wood as he would burn a kiln. His business was very successful and he continued for many years.

Lime was sold by the bushel, and usually could be purchased for about 15 to 20 cents per bushel. Some 150 pounds of unburned lime rock were required to produce 50 to 60 pounds of finished lime.

John Peterson and Royal Huffaker assisted Mr. Haueter at times in the kiln. The last lime taken from this kiln was used in building the

Midway Town Hall. The lime used was burned by Fred O. Haueter in 1939-41. Others to work at the trade were Thomas Bonner, Henry T. Coleman and Nephi Huber.

The BARBEN FAMILY lived in the east part of town, they were a Swiss family. Fred married Nettie Watkins. Robert married Nettie Hair. Louise married Gottfried Buehler. Emma married Charles Smith. John and William married Salt Lake City girls and settled in Salt Lake. 689

Lime burner

THOMAS EDMUNDSTON AND ADA ALEXANDER BONNER

Thomas Edmundston Bonner was born May 2, 1865, at Midway, to George Bonner and Margaret Edmundston Bonner. He spent his lifetime here with the exception of a few years he left the state for employment.

His parents were converts to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They came to America for the gospel's sake in 1856.

He was a very ambitious, industrious person, and a kind, wonderful father.

"Uncle Tom," as he was lovingly called by the youth and his many friends, was honored and esteemed by the entire community. His sound advice and generosity were accepted by all.

He married Ada DeAnna Alexander, June 10, 1888, their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple. Eight children

were born to this union. He died on November 30, 1935, at the age of 70.

Ada DeAnna Alexander Bonner was born March 6, 1867 at East Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, to Alvah Jedathan Alexander and Elizabeth (Betsy Kincade) Soule.

When Ada was three years of age the family moved to Midway, and she has remained here since that time.

She has been an active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She has held prominent positions in Relief Society, Primary and also Hawthorne Camp of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. She was a visiting teacher in Relief Society until the last few years.

She received a great deal of enjoyment from record keeping and was a wonderful needle worker. All of her children and grandchildren are enjoying her beautiful quilts.

She bears a strong testimony of the gospel and has been a great inspiration to her posterity.

Children of Thomas and Ada Bonner:

Daisy Elizabeth Bonner, married Percy L. Holmes

Florice Leone, died at birth

Barney Earl Bonner, never married

Thomas Bertell (Bert) Bonner, married Nettie Murdock

Mary Arvilla Bonner, married Allen S. Knight

Fay Alexander Bonner, died as a child

Glade Alvah Bonner, married (1) Ada Murdock, (2) Bernice Webster

Glenna Afton Bonner, married Leland W. Ivers.

HENRY THRELKELD COLEMAN & EMILY SPRINGER COLEMAN

Bishop of Midway First Ward—1906-1913.

Henry T. Coleman was born November 20, 1863, in Big Cottonwood, Salt Lake County, Utah. He was the only son of Henry and Mary Jane Threlkeld Coleman. The family moved to Midway in 1864. He married Emily M. Springer on December 31, 1889. They had eleven children, ten of whom lived to adulthood.

Mr. Coleman was blessed December, 1863, in Big Cottonwood by Bishop Brinton. He was baptized in 1873 by Peter Abplanalp, Sr., and like many others at that time was re-baptized in 1880 by Elijah Alder and confirmed by John Huber. He was ordained a teacher in 1881 by David Van Wagoner; as an Elder in 1890 by Bishop David Van Wagoner; as a High Priest by Apostle Hyrum M. Smith in 1906. He was an acting teacher with John Van Wagoner, Sr., in 1881, with John Sonderegger in 1890. In 1890 he was chosen as the secretary of the 2nd Quorum of Elders to Adam Empey as President. In 1892 he was chosen as 2nd counselor in the 2nd Quorum of Elders with D. L. Van Wagoner as president, John A. Wootton as 1st counselor, and John E. Morton as secretary. In 1905 he was set apart by Bishop Joseph Francom as the 1st counselor in the YMMIA with Attewell Wootton, Jr., president; John Van Wagoner, 2nd counselor; and Robert Ross, secretary. In 1906 he was set apart as Bishop of the Midway First Ward under the hands of Apostle Hyrum M. Smith, with John U. Buehler as his first counselor, William L. Van Wagoner as his second counselor, and Charles E. Bronson as clerk. When Brother Buehler moved away, he chose William L. Van Wagoner as 1st counselor and William W. Wilson as his second counselor. When Charles Bronson went on his mission, he chose Simon Epperson to be the ward clerk. In October, 1913, Bishop Coleman was sustained as a member of the Wasatch Stake High Council and was set apart by Apostle James E. Talmage. In 1920 he was ordained the Patriarch of Wasatch Stake by the Church Patriarch, Hyrum G. Smith. This position he held at his death.

Mr. Coleman was appointed constable of Midway in 1892 by the Governor of the Territory of Utah, Arthur L. Thomas. He was made a trustee of the Midway Town Board in 1897. In 1898 he was appointed road supervisor of the Midway roads. He was president of the Midway Water Works from 1900 to 1906. He was elected a member of the Wasatch County Commission in 1900, and served until 1907. He was elected a member of the Midway Town Board in 1907. He served on the Draft Board during World War I. He was appointed as an agent of the United States Public Service Bureau by the U.S. Secretary of Labor, W. B. Nelson, in 1918; and was appointed a delegate to the Mountain Congress for a League of Nations by Governor Simon Bamberger in 1919. He was crop and pests inspector of Wasatch County in 1919-1921. He was elected president of the Wasatch County Chamber of Commerce in 1930. He was appointed a member of the Utah State Defense Council in 1942, was a member of the Selective Service Board from 1942 to 1947. He was a director of the Heber Bank. He served as State Road Foreman in Wasatch County for twenty-six years.

He died May 13, 1952, in Midway, and was buried in the Midway Cemetery.

Emily Matilda Springer Coleman was born September 6, 1868, in Midway. She was the daughter of Nathan Chatmond Springer and Matilda Robey. She was married to Henry Threlkeld Coleman on December 31, 1889, in Midway, and the marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Emily came into the world one bright autumn Sabbath morning, the first-born of her goodly parents. The beautiful early morning birth heralded the joy and brightness of this lovely person. She learned easily and quickly. She was talented and capable from her very early childhood. She was a born executive and leader. She could sing, play the organ and write well at an early age. She had exceptional dramatic ability. While still in the elementary school, she assisted Attewell Wootton, the teacher, with his reading groups. At fourteen years of age she was a teacher in the Sunday School, and continued from then on to work in the Church.

After the death of her father she was a great comfort and help to her mother and family. She and her husband lived close to the Robeys and Springers and proved a pillar of strength to them.

Mrs. Coleman is the mother of eleven children, ten of them still living—all prosperous, talented citizens. She is the author of many lovely poems and pageants. She directed scores of pageants, programs and plays. She sang in the choir and was a member of the Singing Mothers until her advanced years prevented participation. She will be ninety-one years old in September, 1959.

She taught in the Mutual Improvement Association in her youth. She was president of the primary in the Midway First Ward, president of the Midway First Ward Relief Society for thirteen years and counselor for five years. She was a member of the Wasatch Stake Sunday School Board, the Stake Mutual Improvement Association Board, the Stake Relief Society Board. She has been a teacher in the Sunday School and Relief Society, and was the genealogical leader of the Midway First Ward.

She was the Charter Captain of the Hawthorne Camp of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, first vice-president to county

president Jane Turner of the DUP, first vice-president to county president Emma Wherritt of the DUP, county chaplain of the DUP.

She was chairman of the Red Cross in Midway, and co-chairman of the Liberty Bond Drive. She was a member of the Midway Dramatic Club, correspondent for the Wasatch Wave for forty years. She has spoken at many funerals, and presented innumerable programs. She was the Wasatch County Mother of the Year in 1955. She has traveled extensively.

The home of Henry and Emily Coleman has always been a gathering place, abounding in friendliness, cheer and hospitality.

Mrs. Coleman died at her home on March 15, 1961, and was buried in the Midway Cemetery.

At the time of her death, an editorial in the Wasatch Wave of April 6, 1961, entitled "A Grand Old Lady—Emily Coleman," said the following:

"The grand old lady of Wasatch County passed away last month, leaving a vacancy in the hearts of an entire community.

"Mrs. Emily Coleman, known affectionately as "Grandma" to hundreds of younger friends, left at her death a heritage of ten children, 26 grandchildren, 54 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren spread across the world from Midway to Australia.

"In addition, her friends numbered in the thousands; Midway First Ward Chapel, scene of her funeral, overflowed with the crowd present to pay their final respects, and notes of sympathy continue to pour in from far and wide.

"A correspondent for the Wasatch Wave for 40 years, Grandma Coleman served her church and community faithfully in many capacities.

"Grandma Coleman had been around for 92 years, so her passing came as no shock to family and friends. But those 92 years had been so filled with doing and giving and loving that she had become a permanent part of Wasatch County; her handsome, hospitable Midway home a haven for relatives and neighbors who found her perennial youth, her warmth and sparkle irresistible.

"Just as the gay patchwork cushion covers she worked at cheer the homes of her many friends here, so will the memory of Grandma Coleman cheer for years to come all whose lives she touched with hers."

Children of Henry Threlkeld Coleman and Emily Matilda Springer:

Henry Springer, married Viva Christine Orrock;
Guy Ellsworth, married Teresa Aplanalp;
Mrs. Francis C. (Lethe Belle) Tatge;
Mrs. C. Elmer (Merle Vivienne) Madsen;
Glen Robey, died in infancy;
Nathan Chatmond, married Cleo Stubbs, who died, and Esther Johnson;
Keith Threlkeld, married Hazel Mae Blood;
Dale Franklin, married Nancy Helen Doolin;
Mrs. Laurence Winfield (Rhea Lillian) Guild;
Mrs. Reed A. (Ruth May) Phillips;
Mrs. George Frank (Jessie Chloe) Madsen.

Adolphia Young DUKE

A. Y. DUKE

I, Adolphia Young Duke, son of Robert Stone Duke and Anna Ross Young, was born January 25, 1860, at Provo, Utah.

In April of the same year we moved to Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, which was then called Provo Valley. We lived in the fort, which was in the west part of town, where the John Witt and John Crook homes are now located. We lived just north of Peter Mayoh's home, in the center of where the street is now.

In the spring of 1862 we moved to my father's farm, near where my brother, L. B. Duke, lives. In 1866 we had to move back into the Fort again on account of the Black Hawk Indian War. In this same year my father made a trip to the Missouri River after immigrants. He was gone for three months. One of my earliest remembrances is of when we were informed of his home-coming. We went just outside the city of Coalville, at Chalk Creek, where the train was coming down the hill. Our dog ran part-

My father brought me a little drum and, on the 24th of July, 1870, when the Martial Band came to our home and began to play, I got my drum and hammered away as hard as I could. One of the band members put me in the wagon and I have been a member of the Martial Band ever since, except for a few years when I was in the Heber City Brass band, where I played the cornet.

I can well remember when all the children went to meeting and parties barefoot. The men had no coats and wore a red sash or girdle when they went to parties. They would tie the sash around their waist and tie it in a double bow knot on the left side.

In the pioneer days of Heber most all plowing and other field work was done by oxen. Cows were turned out to the hills for pasture, where they were herded by the younger children.

My school days and meetings and dances and entertainments were in the East Ward schoolhouse, built in 1864. Almost every house had a spinning wheel and a number of skeins of yarn had to be spun each day. Through the long winter nights the women, and sometimes the men, knitted socks.

In my boyhood days I worked on the farm and assisted my father in burning lime and making brick, and going to school in the winter. A little later I went to work at a sawmill, tending ratchet. I soon became an expert in that capacity and worked at it for a number of years.

We lived in a log house with two rooms. We had saved enough brick to build a house. I stayed with the sawmill work until I had enough lumber to build the family a home.

In the early spring of 1882 we commenced laying the brick. We had dug a cellar and built the foundation the year before. We got the walls about one foot high when my father was called on a mission to the Eastern States. My older brother, Robert, was married and my younger brother was only 10 years old, so the responsibility for carrying on was placed on me. I had been saving and laying by money for a wedding stake, but had to try and forget that and used every dollar I had and all

I could earn in the following two years to put into the afore-named house.

When my father arrived home, on the 24th of April, 1884, we had the downstairs rooms finished and paid for and were living in the new home.

On the following 6th day of November, 1884, I was married in the Logan Temple to Emma M. Nilsson, the best contract I ever made in my life. God bless her forever. She has always been a model wife and mother.

A year after we were married I went to the Moulton Ranch, 10 miles north of Heber, and stayed there for a year and a half. Leaving there, I went to work in the A. Hatch & Co. store, where I remained until I was called on a mission to the Southern States. I left my wife and three children May 20, 1893, and departed from Salt Lake City with 10 other missionaries.

I labored in the Southern States Mission until July, 1895, and returned home July 11, 1895. I would like here to quote from the July 19, 1895, issue of "The Wasatch Wave":

A MISSIONARY'S RETURN

"A. Y. Duke returned to his home in Heber from a two years' mission in Tennessee Saturday afternoon. He was met in Park City by his wife and three little daughters, together with his father and mother, Bishop and Mrs. Duke.

"About noon Saturday, seven or eight buggies, with other relatives and intimate friends, started out and met the returning party this side of the river bridge. A number of relatives and friends were also gathered at Mr. Duke's residence, awaiting his arrival, and many others called during the evening.

"He addressed the large audience in the Stake House Sunday afternoon by relating some of his experiences while in the South, and delivering a first-class sermon on LDS doctrine.

"The reception already given him did not seem to satisfy his many friends, however, and a surprise party took possession of his home Monday evening. The party numbered no less than 100 people, including the members of the Heber Brass Band, who, with their lively music floating out upon the night air, added much to the enjoyment of the occasion."

A short time after returning from my mission I went to Wallsburg and went into the mercantile business. I remained there for three years and then sold out and returned home, so we could send our children to the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

I went to work in Mark Jeff's store and remained there until the Heber Mercantile Company was organized, and worked there in the hardware department a number of years.

In November, 1925, I was called on a mission to the Southern States, where I labored in Jacksonville, Florida, for one month, and spent the remaining five months in Tampa, Florida.

In conclusion, I will give a summary of my civic and Church activities. My first Church job was a ward district teacher, then Sunday School teacher, next as president of the YMMIA, and for 15 years in the presidency of the Stake Mutual. Twenty-five years in the Stake High Council, two years in the ward bishopric and eight years as president of the High Priests, an office I am still holding.

In a civic capacity I have served two terms on the town board, and was secretary for one term. I was manager of the old Social Hall for a number of years, president of the stake amusement board for three years, and manager of the amusement hall for three and a half years.

Through all these changing scenes I have tried to keep within the law and have had in mind that there is a God in heaven that rules the destinies of men and nations, and when I have put my trust in Him, He has never failed me.

A. Y. Duke was an active Church worker right up until his death. In December, 1939, he went to Mesa, Arizona, to do Temple work. In February, 1940, he contracted pneumonia and died February 25, 1940, after one week's illness, at the age of 80 years—one month.

EMMA MATILDA NILSSON DUKE

I was born in a little town a few miles north of the city of Gothenburg, Sweden,

Adolphia Young Duke

On the 3rd of August, 1863. Our home was a beautiful spot not far from the Gotha River. Our home faced the highway and beyond this was a lovely meadow, where in the spring and summer all kinds and colors of beautiful flowers bloomed.

My father's name was Olof S. Nilsson. He was born on the 17th day of December, 1834. When he was 18 years old, his parents died from cholera. His father died one day and his mother the day after, leaving a family of nine children. My father then had to leave his home and find something he could do, so he learned the blacksmith trade, but he was very handy and could do almost anything he tried.

My mother, Anna Sophia Erickson, was born August 24, 1824, and she was a widow with four children, three boys and one girl when my father married her. She was a woman who accomplished a great many things in her life. She could tailor men's clothing and make all kinds of dresses for women and children. She was also experienced in making sails for the boats. She could spin and weave cloth, both woolen and linen. I have seen her getting the flax ready to spin, also wool, then spin and weave it into cloth. The linen was used for sheets and table cloths, towels and dish towels.

My mother's first husband's name was Walquist. My father and mother owned their own home, and my father also owned a blacksmith shop and stone quarry. He got contracts for paving the streets in Gothenburg and had men get the rocks out and shape them in squares about 12 inches each way.

He and my half-brothers owned two boats, one a small row boat and the other a large sail boat, which they used to ship the rock to the city. They did this work every summer and in the winter they worked in the shop. My father was also the village dentist and everyone who had to have dental care came to him and he did the work free.

My mother was always called on in sickness. She was a midwife and went in all kinds of weather. She never lost a mother and she gave her services free.

I don't know just what year my family joined the Church, but it was somewhere near 1860. My older sister, Albertina, was born that year. Our home was headquarters for the Elders. My father used to baptize converts to the Church, in a spring in the woods near our home. He had to do this at night always, as the prejudice against the Mormons was so great they did not dare be seen baptizing in the daylight.

I can't remember when I couldn't read the Swedish language. I soon wanted to learn to read Danish, and as my father had the Church books in Danish, I learned to read that language when I was eight years of age, and I can still read it.

In 1872, after holding a family council, it was decided that my sister, Albertina, and I would go to Salt Lake because we could go half fare. We would stay at the home of my half-brother, John Walquist, until our parents came the next year. We left, in charge of the local Elder, going to Copenhagen first, then to England, and on to America. While crossing the Atlantic there was a terrible storm. One woman was washed overboard and later there were two burials at sea.

We arrived in Salt Lake City on the 15th day of June, 1872, and stayed with my brother until the next summer, when my parents arrived with my little brother Carl. Soon after they came they found a suitable place to live in the Thirteenth Ward, on Third South Street. I attended school and soon learned to read the English language.

When I was about 11, my mother's health began to fail. She gradually grew worse and, on June 7, 1876, passed away. My father's brother, O. T. Nilsson, came from Heber to the funeral and asked me if I would like to go back to Heber with him. I told him yes, and so came to Heber to live.

It wasn't very long after my mother died that I received the terrible news that my father had been killed accidentally while working in the mines in the Tooele region. He was so badly hurt that we could not see him after his death.

For about eight years I worked in summer and sewed for money to pay for schooling and clothes, and for my board in the winter, and went to school as much as I could. I associated with a nice crowd of young people and went to dances and sleigh-riding in the winter time. The crowd

all went together as though we were in the same family.

I was married to A. Y. Duke on the 6th of November, 1884, in the Logan Temple. The first winter we lived at my husband's mother's home. In May, the spring after, we moved to Moulton's Ranch. We stayed there for a year and a half, when we saved enough money to buy two lots where we are now living.

When I had three children my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. This was in May, 1893. He had been working in the A. Hatch store for 16 years. We had built a new four-room home and our savings had gone into this. Mr. Joseph Hatch told me not to want for anything, because everything would be all right. However, while my husband was gone I took in sewing to keep us and when he returned we didn't owe a nickel. We were all blessed with health while he was away, with the exception of the children having the measles.

While he was gone I was chosen counselor in the Primary by Sister Fidelia Jacobs, who was president of the East Ward Primary. I worked with her in the Primary until we moved to another ward.

After my husband returned, in order to better our financial condition we moved to Wallsburg and started the mercantile business and prospered for three years. We were all a little homesick to come back to our home in Heber, so we had a good offer to sell out, which we did, and moved back into our old home again.

After coming back to Heber, I was chosen counselor to Alice Lambert in the East Ward Relief Society and remained in that position until the ward was divided into the First and Third Wards.

By this time we had three more children, two boys and one girl. The first was Adolphia Linden, who lived to be seven months old. The second was Carl Owen, who lived to be 18 months. The third was a little girl we named Frances Hope, who lived only three months. This was very sad, but of course we have to submit. Later Ruby was born, then Melba and afterwards Wendell LeRoy, who, when he was 23 years old, was called on a mission to the Southern States, which he filled and was honorably released after laboring for 29 months in Georgia and South Carolina.

After the wards were divided I was appointed, along with others, to be a Relief Society missionary, to visit the different wards in the stake, which I did for some time.

Afterwards I was asked to be the ward Relief Society teacher in the Third Ward, then theology teacher in the same ward. Later I became theology teacher in the stake, which position I held three years. The General Board of the Relief Society instructed the Stake Board that they should make burial clothes and keep them on hand and have someone specially appointed to make the clothes and take care of them. I was appointed to do this work and did this for eight years, until they appointed a new presidency of the Stake Relief Society. I have made hundreds of Temple suits for the dead and some for the living.

On August 4, 1937, just one day after her birthday, Emma M. Duke fell and broke her hip. She never did recover from this injury, and on the 31st of March, 1939, passed away at her home in Heber, and was buried in Heber Cemetery April 2, 1939.

vive without a loss. Isaac Bullock of Provo was another one on the boat. He had some money in his pocket; after the explosion it was all at his feet.

Her father got them all together as soon as possible and, after counting them, he said, "Martha's gone." He rushed back onto the boat and found her in the hull, where she had fallen when the hatch door blew up. She was not hurt, only a bad bruise from being hit with the door.

They stayed at Lexington, Missouri, for six weeks. Their bedding and luggage were all wet and it required some time to repair the damage done to their belongings.

Father Young bought three yoke of cattle, three cows, a wagon, a tent and everything they needed for the trip to Utah. They were well fitted for comfort and had plenty to eat, as her mother with forethought had prepared well for this long journey.

After traveling for 10 weeks, the disease of cholera broke out in their camp. On the 2nd of July, Father Young was stricken. He lived five days and died, being buried without a coffin. Her mother had a nice bedspread she had made and wrapped his body in it, then a heavy linsy quilt. In this way he was laid in his grave.

After his burial they traveled that morning with heavy hearts. Their trip from then on was uneventful. They had no more sickness or death. They arrived in Salt Lake Valley on September 24, 1852.

All were thrilled with joy as they gazed on the beautiful valley, the mountains, the lake and the nest of houses called the city.

In 1855, Martha's mother's family moved to Provo. In 1857 she and her sister married John and Robert Duke. In 1860 they moved to Provo Valley, later called Heber. After leaving the fort, Martha and John took up land east of town. Later they gave a tract of this land to the town for a cemetery.

Martha lived in Heber the remainder of her life, passing away December 28, 1914.

ROBERT STONE DUKE

Robert Stone Duke was born April 14, 1837, in the state of New York. His parents were early converts to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. As a boy he lived in Nauvoo and was acquainted with Joseph Smith. He remembered the

martyrdom of the Prophet very well, and also was at the meeting of the saints when the mantle of Joseph Smith fell on Brigham Young, and he bore testimony of this until his dying day. When mob violence became the rule in Nauvoo, the Dukes were among those who were forced to leave.

They became pioneers of Utah and Heber Valley. He came to Heber from Provo and carried a plow on his back. He settled just west of the cemetery section and made his home there for over 60 years.

Robert S. Duke became bishop of Heber East Ward and was a servant to his people. He visited the sick, comforted the bereaved, and ministered to the poor. His last twenty years were served as a Patriarch of Wasatch Stake. For many years he collected milk from the valley farmers and delivered it to Hatch's creamery, north of town. He was loved and respected by all who knew him. He died June 16, 1923.

Annie Ross Young Duke was born July 13, 1839, in Nashville, Tenn. Her father was a carpenter and cabinet maker. He also made beautiful hardwood caskets. Her mother was a seamstress and learned to be a tailor and made men's clothing. Her parents heard the elders of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, accepting the gospel in Nauvoo in 1843. They lived in the basement of John D. Lee's home while her father was building them a two-story brick home.

Her father worked on the Nauvoo Temple and he and her mother had their endowments therein. They lived there until the saints were driven out, in 1846. That summer all the family came down with "chills and fever." Her youngest brother died there.

When they left to come west they were on the ill-fated boat "Saluda," that blew

up at Lexington, Mo. Over 150 people were killed. They stayed there about six weeks, drying their bedding and luggage. Her father bought three yoke of cattle, a wagon and everything necessary for the trip west. They came in Captain Tidwell's company. Her father died of cholera on July 5, 1812.

She married Robert S. Duke on March 6, 1817, in Provo, Utah. They moved to Heber Valley in 1860. She was an ardent Church worker all her life, serving as Stake Relief Society president for 12 years and as president of the YWMIA 18 years. She also prepared hundreds of people for burial, making most of the clothing by hand. She died January 14, 1926.

He married Rachel Horrocks.

RACHEL HORROCKS DUKE

Rachel Horrocks Duke was born December 26, 1853, at Lancashire, England, daughter of John and Ann Horrocks. She died April 24, 1942, in Provo.

She married Robert Stone Duke on November 11, 1872, at the Salt Lake Endowment House. He was the son of Jonathan Oldham and Mary Stone Duke. He was born April 14, 1937, at Albany, New York.

Their children: Mrs. Aldoras (Mary Ann) Dayton, Mrs. Albert (Adelia) Richens, Robert Roger, Mrs. John J. (Emily Jane) Sellers, Lyman, Mrs. Nels (Betsy) Anderson, and Mrs. John W. (Katy Lenhart) Hoover.

Rachel Horrocks was born December 26, 1853, at Lancashire, England, daughter of John and Ann Horrocks. The Horrocks family were Methodists until Mormon elders went to their home. They were soon converted by the elders. They were very religious and would walk four and one-half miles to Church on Sunday morning and then walk back at night. Their home was headquarters for the elders.

When Rachel was 11 the family sailed for America. While grandfather and her brother were arranging the passport, etc., grandmother's brother stole her away. (We always thought that she was drugged, for she loved her husband and family and would not have left them voluntarily.) It was three and one-half years before the family could raise enough money to send for her. She had aged terribly. Her black hair was snow white.

They were six weeks crossing the ocean in a sailing vessel, "The Arkwright," landing at Castle Gardens and spending several days preparing for the trek across the plains. They spent nine weeks on the plains, walking most of the way. Rachel developed mountain fever (typhoid) and was delirious for days. Grandfather said: "I'm afraid we are going to lose our girl and have to bury her on the plains." Her brother said: "Never; we started with her to Zion and there she will go." She commenced to get better, but very slowly. When they reached Heber, some of their friends who had left England earlier came to meet them.

There were many hardships those first years. The homes were dirt-roofed cabins and tiny lights compared to their moderately comfortable home in England. Money was hard to obtain. Flour was $14 for 100 pounds, and everything in proportion. In England they observed the Sabbath day and were not used to swearing and profanity, so when they came here and found the opposite they felt they had left Zion.

At socials and meetings the whole family was called on to sing, as they were all good singers. Rachel had a wonderful alto voice and sang in the stake choir many years. At the time the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle was dedicated she sang the obbligato in one of the anthems and received much praise.

The year Rachel immigrated, my father (Robert Stone Duke) was sent to meet the immigrants. Joseph Taylor, who was a friend of the Horrocks family, asked Robert Stone Duke to try and bring the Horrocks family, but he was one day late arriv-

→ over

Robert Stone Duke

ing and they had been assigned to another company.

On November 11, 1872, Rachel Horrocks and Robert Stone Duke were married in the Endowment House. They had seven children, 42 grandchildren and 36 great-grandchildren.

She was a Relief Society visiting teacher and a practical nurse, being called out by neighbors. She was affectionately known by young and old as "Aunt Rachel."

Rachel Horrocks Duke died on April 24, 1942, in Provo, at the home of her daughter (Betsy Duke Anderson). She was buried in Heber City Cemetery.

FREDRICK HAUETER, JR., AND ANNA STOLL HAUETER

Fredrick Haueter, Jr., son of Fredrick Haueter, Sr., and Catharina Kuhni. Born

March 30, 1860, Bern, Switzerland. Married Anna Stoll, October 11, 1883, in Endowment House in Salt Lake City. Died September 23, 1931, Salt Lake City.

Anna Stoll, daughter of Ulrich Stoll and Barbara Hostettler. Born May 18, 1861, Koniz, Switzerland. Married Fredrick Haueter, Jr., died October 27, 1934, Salt Lake City.

Fredrick, Jr., was a stone cutter, mason and carpenter by trade. He worked hard and with the help of his parents was able to save enough money to immigrate to America. This was in the year 1878. He was 18 years of age.

He stayed with friends that had arrived at an earlier date in Midway. He worked at odd jobs, cutting cord wood, that was sold to Park City mines, burning lime for William Van Wagoner to help raise money for his parents and family to come to America.

His parents sold their property and with their three other children, Rudolf, Magdalena and Karl came to Utah and settled in Midway in 1878. They were accompanied by a sister, Margret Kuhni.

Fredrick, Jr's, girl friend, Anna Stoll and her sister Eliza came with the Haueter family as far as Salt Lake City. They lived in the same town as the Haueters.

Fred would walk over the mountains to court Anna and in a short time they were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

He worked and in between built his home and made all the furniture for the home.

He did some farming, had a yoke of oxen and wagon and did some freighting to Park City at that time.

He helped build churches, school houses in Midway, Heber City and Charleston, in addition to many homes with his art of masonry.

He was never idle, gave a helping hand to many people who were in need. He was

very faithful to his church with his help and contributions. He was called on a mission in 1894, and left his wife to care for seven children.

He was sent to Switzerland, his birth place, for two and one-half years.

Fred, the oldest boy, and Charles, helped their mother with the care of the livestock and gardens. A neighbor did the farming.

In 1905, he homesteaded 160 acres in the Uintah Basin, North of Myton, but they didn't live there very long.

His health began to fail so in 1911 they moved to Salt Lake City.

He was faithful in the ward and spent most of his time doing temple work.

Anna Stoll and her sister Eliza, were the only members of her family that joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

After her marriage to Fred she became a real helpmate and raised a large family and went through many hardships. With the help of her children she raised large gardens, did sewing and had the art of knitting. During World War I, she knit sweaters and sox for the Red Cross. She would do a sweater a day, working late at night.

She helped in her church, teacher in Relief Society, also in the presidency for a long while. She helped care for the sick, she was a faithful friend and helper in the death and burials of neighbors and friends.

After they moved to Salt Lake, Mrs. Haueter spent most of her time doing temple work and was a temple worker until her health failed.

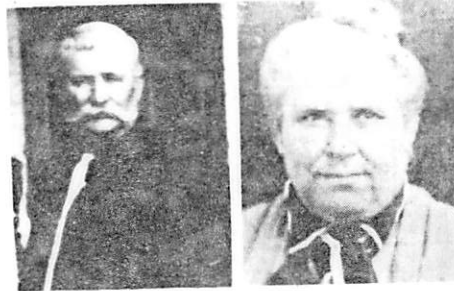
The family was very attentive to their mother during her long sickness.

Children of Fredrick and Anna Haueter were:

Fredrick Otto, married Nancy Van Wagoner;
Mrs. Royal (Anna Louisa) Huffaker;
Charles, married Clarice Owhiler;
Mrs. Emory (Emma) Hedger;
Mrs. George (Ida) Bonner;
Mrs. Frank (Matilda) Mortensen;
William, married Pearl Bronson;
Albert;
Nephi, married Olea Shipp;
Elmer Joseph;
Orson Walter.

JOHN PETERSON, SR., and his wife lived here for many years. Mr. Peterson was an early Justice of the Peace in Midway. They had one son, John, Jr., who had two daughters by his first wife, Betsy Crawford. The girls were Lydia and Marcella. His second wife Mahalia Lance gave him a son and daughter, Guy and Amanda.

Freighted lime
lime burner
Justice Peace

JOHN VAN WAGONER SR., AND MARGARET ANN FAUSETT VAN WAGONER

John Van Wagoner, Sr., was born September 13, 1849, at Pottowattomie County, Iowa, a son of John Halmah and Clarissa Tappen Van Wagoner. He married Margaret Ann Fausett March 13, 1872. She was born February 26, 1854 at Provo, a daughter of John and Mary Shelton Fausett. John died December 20, 1928 at Heber, and Margaret Ann died January 20, 1923. Both are buried in Midway.

John came across the plains with his parents in 1852 at the age of three, and settled with them in Provo.

On July 17, 1863, he was baptized by William Wood, and confirmed a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by his brother, David.

In 1864, he came with his parents to Wasatch Valley and settled in Midway at the lower settlement.

In 1866 he went to Montana where he worked for some time, and where he suffered greatly from home-sickness. He was a very young boy at this time and was with men who were not of the Mormon faith. After his return he went to Salt Lake City and with ox team hauled rock for the temple.

In 1868, he went with eight others from the county by ox team to meet the last immigrants that crossed the plains with ox team. They waited on the Platte River for seven weeks having provisions and teams for them. Six died this trip and were buried in the river bed. They were just wrapped in quilts and buried in a trench.

On his return he went to work on the Western Railroad at Humboldt.

In 1872, he married Margaret Ann Fauscett by his brother Bishop David Van Wagenen and some years later they went to the Endowment House. Fourteen children were born to them.

He worked in the mountains logging, and had the contract for the first hundred cord of wood used at the Ontario Mine in Park City.

He and his brother, William, burned lime, and for a number of years made brick together with his sons. He made brick used in his own home and in many other buildings in the county. He also laid brick and did plastering. He bought a lot from Mark Smith for $2.50 and built his own home. He and his son made brick in Heber for two years. Labor was cheap and he labored 65 days on the Second Ward meeting house at Midway for $1.00 a day, 10 hours a day.

He was school trustee for Midway School for sixteen years. For sixteen years he was a ward teacher. He also taught a Sunday School class. He was very honest and taught his children to be honest. He was also charitable, his only regret being that he wasn't able to help more where people needed help. He had a great amount of faith and many were healed through the priesthood he held.

They reared thirteen children to manhood and womanhood. All were married but one daughter, Grace. When the first epidemic of "flue" came, they lost three children within five months, there being just three weeks between Ann Eliza and Joseph. Grace was the first to die. She died at her sister's home, Luella Clyde in Heber. At that time she was working at the bank of Heber City.

March 13, 1922, they celebrated their golden wedding day in the Midway meeting house, having a big dinner in the basement. Most of the children and grandchildren were there and many, many relatives and friends. At night there was a dance in their honor at the amusement hall.

One year later Margaret Ann passed away, with heart failure.

John suffered a very serious sickness about four years prior to his death.

He appreciated the love and kindness of his family through his long illness. He spent much of the time at the home of his daughter, Luella Clyde in Heber. He died there. Funeral services were held in the Midway 1st Ward. He was buried in the Midway Cemetery.

Throughout her life Margaret was a faithful Latter-day Saint and had a loving, charitable heart, never turning anyone away who was hungry.

She joined the Relief Society when still very young, and was active for many, many

years. She served as a teacher in the Relief Society for a long time. She helped care for the poor, and was always on hand to do her part at the time of death.

She was very ambitious, and took pride in her gardens, her home and her family.

When sickness was in the home she was very skillful with herbs, and had faith in the priesthood which her husband bore. She was always a loving, devoted wife and mother, kind and considerate of all. Her life was spent in sacrifice to help others.

Children of John and Margaret Ann Fauscett Van Wagoner:

Margaret, died
John Jr., married Margaret Young
Mary Ann, married Edward Culmer
Ann Eliza, married Benjamin Hair
William L., married Charlotte Sharp
Clarissa, married James T. Pyper
Sarah, married Hyrum S. Winterton
Joseph Monroe, married Edith Bronson
David Francis, married Celestia Pack
Nancy Jane, married Fredrick O. Haueter
Luella, married Earl Clyde and Later Canute P. Brienholt
Grace, died
Dean Delos, married Ella Johnson, and later Alta Johnson
Albert, married Anna Turley, and later Ora Giles.

WILLIAM VAN WAGONER AND LEILA ALEXANDER VAN WAGONER AND LENORA JACQUES VAN WAGONER

William Van Wagoner, a son of John H.

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and Clarissa Tappen Van Wagoner, was born July 1, 1856 at Provo. He married Lelia Naomi Alexander, October 9, 1879, and after her death married Lenora Jacques October 27, 1897. He died December 1, 1928 at Midway.

Lelia Naomi Alexander was born June 26, 1858, a daughter of Henry S. and Sarah Miles Alexander. She died July 27, 1896.

Lenora Jacques was born June 22, 1866 at Provo, a daughter of George W. and Louisa Phillips Jacques. She died March 9, 1944 at Salt Lake City.

William grew up under humble circumstances in Midway. His father had two families to care for, one in Midway and one in Provo. He was a millwright by trade.

By the time William was 16 he and his brother John had the responsibility of supporting their mother's family.

After his marriage to Lelia Alexander in 1879 William bought a building lot in the central part of Midway and constructed a permanent family home. Lelia died in 1896 of diphtheria.

William married Lenora who reared his seven children by his first wife and bore him six more children.

By trade William was a lime burner. He located his business on the west side of Jessie's mound, later known as Memorial Hill. The lime quarries were located two blocks north in an area known as the Snake Den. When he purchased the land he had to kill more than 250 rattlesnakes before he could take over the property.

For more than 50 years William had a part in every building that was erected in Wasatch and Summit counties. A load of lime went from his place to the Marsack Hill in Park City every day for 13 years. It was delivered by John Peterson. During 1916 to 1918 he shipped more than 1,000 railroad car loads of limestone to the Amalgamated Sugar Co. of Ogden.

Through his business William created a livelihood for many men and their families. He was noted for his integrity, his love of people, and his fondness for music, as well as an avid devotion to fishing.

Both his wives loved and supported him, and created good homes and environment for the children.

In 1955, the Wasatch County Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, under the direction of Lethe Coleman Tatge, erected a monument

at the old limestone business honoring William and John as pioneer builders of the area. Many hours were spent in accomplishing the project. The marker which stands at the site of the old lime kiln was built by Fred Haueter and others of the community.

Children of William and Lelia included:
Sarah Bertha, married Hugh Cassell;
Lelia Naomi, died in infancy;
William, died in infancy;
Charles, married Martha;
Della Clara, married David Hamilton;
Myrtle May;
Katie Deon, married George Anderson;

Children of William and Lenora included:
Thelma, married Palmer Witt, died and James G. Terry;
Luciel, died in youth;
Cuba, married Phillip Budd;
Blaine, married Fern Burch;
Ruth, married Walter M. Moser;
Cordelia, died March, 1935.